

By Sewell Ford

that was goin' on Mrs. Jones had rounded up everybody from the verandas, tennis courts and the swimming pool, and herded 'em down to the first floor.

Lucille was no quitter, either. She was right there with her act. Also she had the right idea of how to pull it off. She was making a big show of expected and dramatic. Uh-huh! Dashes out from a clump of shrubbery in front of the crowd, stands up in the stirrups with a big revolver in one hand and a few y-i-y-i-yips that brought the spectators up on their toes. Then after she has put her big colorful broncho over a bunkered horse she comes back with a big shout from the HORSE SANDS.



the fly, make her mount jump through the whirlin' loop, and do a few other tricks that would almost qualify her to travel with a big top.

Course, she's well warmed up by the time she has finished, for it's a sultry afternoon; and having jolted out all her hairpins, that ash blonde coiffure creation has been wrecked

beyond repair, but Mrs. Oakley insists on introducing her just as she is to to about two dozen prominent people. "Isn't it a shame Oakley missed all this," says Mrs. Jones. "I just know he would be thrilled to see you ride like that, Miss Blodgett. He must see it, too. Somebody go find him, please, and tell him to come right here. You don't mind doing it again, do you, my dear?"

"Course she don't," I speaks up, winkin' significant at Lucille.
And so when Oakley shows up five minutes later, she has to go through the whole act again.
"I suppose you don't ride, do you?" she asks me, as I helps her off and she limps toward the house.
"Me?" says I. "Not a lively hay burner like that."
"Then you can hardly appreciate

"Well, you made a hit anyway," says I, "and you'll have all night to rest up in. You're a regular guest now, you know. But here's Mrs. Oakley Jones coming after us. Wonder what she wants now?"

She told us right away. "Oh, Miss Blodgett," says she. "Would you

rather have your plunge in the pool now, or do you wish to play a few sets of tennis first?"

"If you please, Mrs. Jones," says Lucille, brushin' some of the damp hair off her flushed brow, "I—I would like to go somewhere and lie down; in a bed, if I might."

"Oh, very well," says Mrs. Oakley. "Will you tell Parker, Torchy, that Miss Blodgett is to have one of the

"Of course," says Miss Blodgett, as I turns her over to a maid, "I haven't seen much as yet, but it seems to me that these people are rather an active lot. I don't suppose they keep it up all the time, do they?"

"Mostly," says I. "I've known 'em to play golf and tennis and motor

"I'm sure I couldn't stand that long," says Lucille. "Nor could the average working girl. She'd be a wreck. But these women and girls all look so fresh and fit. The men, too. And yet they call them the idle rich!"

On, they put a lot of money into society novels," says L. "Chiefly, I expect, because they write from guesswork. But you'll be able to give us the true dope in yours, eh?"

I'm waitin' to see that book. But my guess is that Chapter I won't be started for a few days yet. Not until she can find a desk she can stand up to.

CAMPAIGN IN TENNESSEE WILL OPEN THIS WEEK

NASHVILLE, Tenn., September 25 (Special).—The coming week will witness the opening of the state campaign by both parties. Gov. A. H. Roberts, democrat, will open the cam-

paign for re-election at Madisonville, in Monroe county, at noon on Wednesday. The next afternoon Alf Taylor, republican nominee, will open his campaign at Silver Point, Putnam county, which is in Gov. Roberts' old chancery division. Gov. Roberts' dates, covering seven speeches, are all in east Tennessee, while Col. Taylor's engagements are, all in democratic

Both parties in Tennessee have been delayed in starting the campaign. The son of Gov. Roberts was recently seriously injured in an automobile accident, and this interfered with democratic plans. The republicans were delayed by the illness of Col. Taylor's son. With the election only about five weeks distant, general interest in either the state or national

campaign is not evident. What effect the recent extra session suffrage entanglement will have upon the state campaign is not apparent.

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